

Halo 2: Bloopers

by Assault Godzilla

Category: Halo

Genre: Humor

Language: English

Status: Completed

Published: 2006-06-16 04:59:42

Updated: 2006-06-16 04:59:42

Packaged: 2016-04-26 22:17:50

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 357

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Just random bloopers I made up or found in the game. It's really funny!

## Halo 2: Bloopers

Since I'm a big fan of Halo 2, here's a couple of bloopers you people may find funny.

Note: Halo doesn't belong to me.

\* \* \*

>Grunt: Arbiter, our savior! Stupid jackass say thank- OH MY GOD! Did I just that? Seriously, I meant to say jackal, not jackass- (breaks into laughter on the floor)

BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!<p><p>

Director: HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, uh cut.

\_At the end of it, you meet up with Half-Jaw,\_

Half-Jaw: Arbiter, what are you doing here?

\_Silence\_

Arbiter: I don't know.

Half-Jaw: Dammit, you're supposed to get the icon!

Arbiter: What?

Director: CUT!

\* \* \*

>Marine: Whoah! Looks like a postcard. Dear sarge, kicking ass in

outer space, wish you were here.<p><p>

Johnson (over comm): I heard that, jackal. Wait, I switched lines with that grunt, what's up with that?

Director: CUT!

\* \* \*

>Marine: I can beat you apes with 1 hand behind my back. (puts right hand behind back and fires a Fuel Rod Gun with the other)  
AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!<p><p>

Director: CUT!

\* \* \*

>Marine:(stares at girl marine's breast plate)<p><p>

Girl Marine: Okay, it's a metal bra. Will you stop staring?

Director: Cut.

\* \* \*

>Prophet of Truth: Kill the Demon! Hey, why isn't this elevator working?<p><p>

Master Chief: (points 2 needlers at Brute gurads, jumps on platform, slaps Mercy, and kicks Truth;s ass) Don't call me DEMON anymore.

Truth: In pain... help... me... OMG...

Director:...

\* \* \*

>Grunt: Me have bad feeling about this.<p><p>

Grunt: you always have bad feeling. You have bad feeling about morning milk boobs- WHAT THE HELL DID I SAY?

Grunt: Me like boobies.

Arbiter: SHUT THE FUCK UP YOU CHIPMUNKS!

Half-jaw: What's a chipmunk?

Director: Cut.

\* \* \*

>Marine: So chief, you and Cortana, do anything together?<p><p>

Master Chief: (has flashback about something in bed with someone)  
STFU!

Marine: Sorry.

\* \* \*

>Marine: Let's go get 'em Chief!<p><p>

Master Chief: Not yet. Let's listen to Blow Me Away first.

Marines in unison: Okay.

\_Instrumental version plays\_

Master Chief: (\_begins to sing)\_

Marine: Wow, I never knew he's good.

Cortana: Yeah. He is. And I like it.

Marine: Awkward.

\* \* \*

>Hope that was good. R&R <div>

End  
file.